

AIR RAID ON BROADSTAIRS—BERLIN ADMITS ANCRE RETREAT

# The Daily Mirror

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FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1917.

One Penny.

**"WELSH CRIPPLES SEND UP THE LOUDEST CHEER"—THE PREMIER RECEIVES A DEPUTATION OF LITTLE CHILDREN.**



Mr. Lloyd George reading the address.



The deputation arriving in Downing-street.



A silk muffler, beautifully embroidered with Welsh emblems, was one of the gifts which the Premier received.



Miss Olwen Lloyd George decorates the Lord Mayor.



A flag seller waiting in ambush.



Miss Lloyd George at Smithfield Market.

A deputation of Guild of Play children from Southwark dressed in Welsh costume was received yesterday by Mr. Lloyd George on the steps of No. 10, Downing-street, when they handed him gifts made by the crippled children at the Heritage Craft

Schools, Chailley, Sussex, and an address which concluded with the words: "We all wish you a happy St. David's Day, but the Welsh cripples send up the loudest cheer." Miss Lloyd George was busy selling flags.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

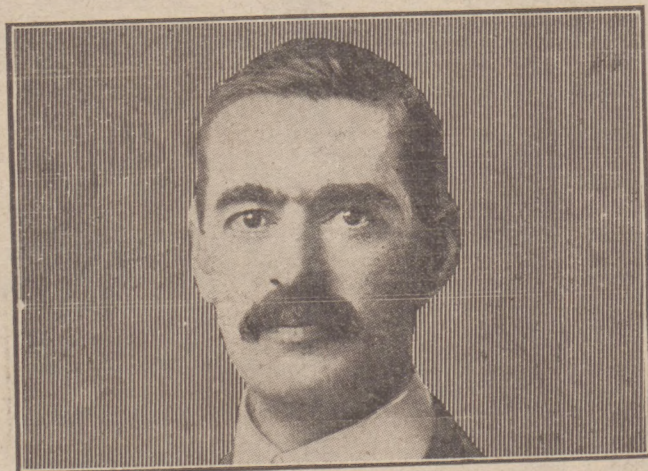


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**RIDDLE OF THE  
GERMAN RETREAT**

By  
**F. A. McKENZIE**  
(The Well-known Military Writer.)

**IS DANCING WRONG  
IN WAR TIME?**

By  
**E. TEMPLE THURSTON**  
(The Famous Novelist.)

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# A SHIP'S GUN IS BROUGHT ASHORE TO SHELL THE ENEMY.



Placing the big weapon in position. Naval guns have been largely used for land fighting in several theatres of war.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

## HAMMERS FOR THE FRONT.



A stack of many tons of hammers, which forms only a portion of the weekly output of the Sheffield munition works. They are used by the allied armies for mending the roadways at the front ready for the next big push.—(Official photograph.)

## ROYAL RED CROSS AWARDS.



Miss Humphries, Assistant Matron at the Craigleith Hospital, Edinburgh.



Miss J. Simpson, a Newcastle nurse, whose good work has been rewarded.

## TWO M.C.s AND THE LEGION OF HONOUR.



2nd Lieut. Lechnere, C. Thomas, aged 18, of Farnham, awarded the M.C. He killed five Germans in a bomb attack.



Mr. Richard Davenport, son of Miss Annie Hughes, the actress, who has just been awarded the Military Cross. —(Speight.)



Maj. Robert Chapman, D.S.O., the Durham Rugby footballer, decorated by General Nivelle with the Legion of Honour.

## PARIS NOT SO TRIM AND NEAT NOW.



The exigencies of the war must take precedence over neatness in the streets.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

## BIG POCKET FASHION.



A silk dress of one colour with a large-sized pocket on each side. The lace collar is fastened with ornaments, while the hat matches the dress. The waistband is of silk ribbon.



## GERMAN WAR PLOT AGAINST AMERICA.

Disclosure of Attempt to Get Mexico to Attack.

### ZIMMERMANN'S "BRIBES."

Carranza To Be Asked to Lure Japan Into Action.

A sensational disclosure was made in America yesterday of an attempt by Germany to induce Mexico to attack the United States if war ensued between America and Germany, as the result of the unrestricted submarine campaign.



Herr Zimmermann.

Herr Zimmermann, the Hun Foreign Minister, on January 19 made this sinister proposal in instructions sent to von Eckhardt (German Minister in Mexico). In his letter, too, he suggested that Mexico should invite Japan to join in with her, and offered Mexico bribes of money and American territory.

President Wilson authorised Senator Swanson to tell Congress that the Zimmermann letter, published in the newspapers, was substantially correct.

Mr. Lansing yesterday, according to Exchange Washington messages, stated that "the State Department does not believe Japan has had any knowledge of this plan or that she would consider any proposition made by an enemy," and the Japanese Government officially announces that it would not think of joining a plot against the United States.

### "MAKE WAR TOGETHER."

The revelations, says Reuter, are made by the Washington correspondent of the Associated Press, and Zimmermann's instructions given to Eckhardt, through Bernstorff (ex-German Ambassador to America), are now in the possession of the United States Government, and are as follows:—

"Berlin, January 19, 1917.—On the first of February we intend to begin submarine warfare without restriction.

"In spite of this it is our intention to endeavour to keep the United States neutral. If this attempt is not successful, we propose an alliance on the following basis with Mexico:—

"That we shall make war together, and together make peace. We shall give general financial support, and it is understood that Mexico is to reconquer her lost territory of New Mexico, Texas and Arizona.

"The details are left to you for settlement. You are instructed to inform the President of Mexico of the above in the greatest confidence as soon as it is certain that there will be an outbreak of war with the United States, and suggest that the President of Mexico shall on his own initiative communicate with Japan, suggesting the latter's assistance at once to this plan, and at the same time offer to mediate between Germany and Japan.

"Please call to the attention of the President of Mexico that the employment of ruthless submarine warfare now promises to compel England to make peace in a few months.—(Signed) Zimmermann."

This document has been in the hands of the Government since President Wilson severed relations with Germany. It has been kept secret.

### THE HYPOCRITES UNMASKED.

Bethmann Hollweg: "I cannot understand why America broke off relations with Germany."—In the Reichstag.

Zimmermann: "The breach with America is regrettable; it will be still more regrettable if it comes to war between the two countries."—In the Reichstag.

while the President has been asking Congress for full authority to deal with Germany, and while Congress has been hesitating.—Exchange

Among other facts and sidelights contained in Exchange messages are the following:—

The Government had been working for four months on the plot, but was unable to obtain conclusive proof until recently.—Mr. Lansing.

Such a proposal as the note makes borders on an act of war if actually it is not one.

It is regarded as the Administration's trump card for forcing action in Congress.

In the debate in the Senate, says the Exchange, Senator Smith, of Georgia, said that if the President had personally presented to the Senate information regarding the German plot that might have been construed as equivalent to a request for belligerent action by Congress. The fact that the information was first issued through the newspapers could not be construed by the nation as a request for war unless such request were specifically made.

The House, amid cheers, unanimously adopted the rule providing for a vote on the resolution empowering the President to act.

## BAN ON PROFITTEERS.

Lord Devonport to Put a Stop to the Exploitation of Food.

NEW ORDER NEXT WEEK.

The food profiteers, *The Daily Mirror* understands, are to be dealt with definitely by the Food Controller next week.

The probability is that the prices of foodstuffs which have been increased during the past few days will be fixed by an order of the Food Controller in the case of potato profiteers.

Following on such an order the Department will be empowered to instruct the police to take action against traders who charge excessive prices, in the same way as is now being done in the case of potato profiteers.

A case at Woolwich has been followed by police action in Bath, where five greengrocers were summoned yesterday for selling potatoes at prices beyond 1½d. per lb.

They all pleaded guilty. Four of the defendants, who sold at 2d. per lb., were fined £1 each, and the other, who demanded 2½d., was mulcted in £2.

Following in any food commodity will, after the order fixing prices has been announced, be dealt with in similar fashion.

Food hoarders, both traders and private consumers, will hear something very much to their disadvantage next week.

It is generally recognised that extravagance in the hotels and restaurants goes on unabated, despite the voluntary food ration order.

This is to be stopped, also, by perhaps unexpectedly sharp measures.

Poor Law Rations.—How boards of guardians may bring their consumption of flour, meat and sugar within the scales specified by the Food Controller is suggested in a Local Government Board circular.

Willful waste of bread by an inmate is to be dealt with as a breach of discipline.

## WORK FOR MR. CHURCHILL

Chairman of Committee to Inquire Into Promotions in the Army.

Mr. Churchill is to be the chairman of a Committee to Inquire Into Promotions in the Territorial Force and the new Armies.

Mr. Macpherson, who made this announcement in the House of Commons last night, said that everything possible was being done to ensure that Territorial officers had every chance of taking their places in the highest commands.

Distinctions between Regular, Territorial and Special Reserve officers were being broken down as rapidly as possible.

Field-marshal Lord Cromer said that there were large numbers of men masquerading in Army uniform who were useless for fighting and could be released for agriculture.

## CHEAPER REVUES?

Mr. Billing, M.P., Suggests Less Expenditure on Amusements.

Expenditure on the production of variety entertainments and revues too lavish for war time. This point was raised by Mr. Pemberton Billing in the House of Commons last night.

The member for East Herts asked the Prime Minister whether he was aware that the sums that were being expended on the production of variety entertainments and revues exceed in many instances the pre-war expenditure.

He further asked whether he would take steps to limit such expenditure of national labour and capital for the duration of the war.

Mr. Bonar Law: Producers of entertainments of the nature referred to are liable to the same restrictions as regards the supply of labour and material as other classes of the community.

Captain Guest, confessing that he was a pessimist by experience, said the three national needs at the present time were men for the Army, for munitions and for the land. He pointed to the length of closing all places of public amusement.

## WELSH DAY FESTIVAL.

Congratulations from the Prince of Wales and the Premier.

Enthusiastic scenes were witnessed at Kingsway Hall, London, last night on the occasion of the Welsh patriotic meeting in aid of the National Fund for Welsh Troops.

Loud cheers greeted the announcement of a telegram from the Prince of Wales, which ran: "I wish you all success in your great meeting in aid of the National Fund for Welsh Troops."

The Prime Minister at the last moment found it impossible to be present, but writing from Downing-street he said: "I have to go on with the urgent work of the nation which has been entrusted to my charge, but I do not feel equal to a public meeting."

"Will you kindly explain that to my fellow-countrymen and thank them from the bottom of my heart for the exceedingly warm and encouraging response to the address which they proposed to present to me?—Ever sincerely, D. Lloyd George."

Welsh Flag Day was observed in London yesterday, when the Premier's daughter, Miss Obyed Lloyd George, visited the Mansion House, Covent Garden and other places and sold flags. (See page 15.)

## BOMBS ON THANET.

German Aeroplane Drops Nine Missiles at Broadstairs.

WOMAN SLIGHTLY INJURED.

### BRITISH OFFICIAL.

The following communiqué was issued by the Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, Home Forces, yesterday:—

At 9.50 a.m. to-day a hostile aeroplane dropped some bombs at Broadstairs.

One woman was slightly injured.

The weather was clear and sunny, but the aeroplane, flying very high, was hardly seen. As if in a great hurry to get away, the raider began to shed his bombs before he crossed the coast line, these falling in the water. The police state that in all nine were dropped.

Among the narrow escapes is that of Dr. Brightman, the chairman of the council, who was on the sea front at the time of the raid. "The earth all round me seemed suddenly to rise," he said, "but I am not hurt, as you can see."

In an upstairs room a little girl, about three and a half years old, was looking out of a window. The mother and her arms round the child, who was covered with pieces of broken glass, but escaped injury.

## "THIS IS A TRICK."

Chairman's Strong Comment at House of Commons Tribunal.

When five cases, represented by Mr. Jonas, solicitor, came before the House of Commons Tribunal yesterday, Mr. Donald Maclean, M.P., pointed out that the proceedings of one of them, in which a man of twenty-seven was concerned, began last June, while in October and again in January applications for a re-hearing were started.

"There is a trick about it," said Mr. Maclean. "I am sorry to have to use such language, but I say deliberately that it is a trick, and we are not going to let regulations be used as a mere move to keep men out of the Army."

Mr. D. Maclean, M.P.

It is quite as well that the public should know what is going on.

The chairman also strongly commented upon four other cases of men twenty-five, twenty-four, thirty-five and thirty-eight, and said the local tribunal could refuse to re-hear a case, and there was no appeal from such a decision, and, addressing the solicitor, "You lend your professional services to men attempting to avoid military service."

Mr. Jonas demurred.

The Chairman: We dispose of these applications. We refuse to hear them and refuse to hear you say anything more to us in this morning.

## STORM IN THE REICHSTAG.

Socialist Member Denounces the Monarchy and Praises Britain.

"Germany ought to imitate England's good methods of Government."

This was the statement made by Herr Ledebour (Socialist) in the course of a speech in the German Reichstag in which (says a Reuter's message) he demanded that the persecution of a member of the House, who had been removed from Saarburg to Pomerania, should cease.

While associating himself with the Chancellor's criticism of English methods of warfare during the Boer campaign, Herr Ledebour pointed out that the Boers were now fighting on England's side for the reason that they had immediately received self-government. He expressed his disapproval of the proclamation of the kingdom of Poland. The German Government, he said, did not really wish to liberate Poland. Its only aim was to get soldiers.

Amid scenes of disorder, Herr Ledebour declared himself against an unlimited submarine campaign and in favour of the abolition of the monarchy.

## BREAD CARDS FOR FRANCE

Drastic Food Provisions To Be Enforced Shortly in French Capital.

PARIS, Thursday.—The Agricultural Committee of the Chamber has adopted the Government Bill relative to the compulsory mixture of flour substitutes with wheat flour, and has urged the Food Ministry to bring in at the earliest possible moment another Bill with more drastic provisions.

The Ministry, realising the urgency of further measures for dealing with the rationing of wheat, will shortly draw up a scheme for the use of bread cards on the basis of a pound of bread per day per person.—Central News.

## MANY LUXURIES HIT BY NEW ORDER.

Millinery and Servants as Restricted Trades.

## FOOD, DRINK AND CIGARS.

Mr. Neville Chamberlain's announcement that he would put restrictions on certain trades has now been carried into effect.

A scheduled list of restricted trades totalling sixty-seven was issued last night by the Minister of Munitions, at the request of the Director-General of National Service.

Many trades in which women are interested are scheduled. These include:—

Dress, mantle and blouse making (bespoke), millinery, tailoring (bespoke). Patent leather and fancy boot, shoe and slipper making.

Preparing and making of furs. Umbrella and parasol making.

The nation will probably have to make sacrifices in various luxuries, for the restrictions also apply to:—

Manufacture of aerated waters. Bottling of beer, wines and spirits. Brewing and distilling. Baking of biscuits. Baking of cakes and confectionery. Manufacture of sugar and chocolate confectionery. Manufacture of cigars.

We shall also have to economise in the furnishing of our homes, for the following trades affecting them are restricted:—

House painting and decorating. Manufacture of carpets, linoleum, hangings, etc.

Other restricted trades are:—

Domestic servants, indoor and outdoor. Waiters and waitresses in clubs, hotels, lodging-houses, restaurants and cafes. Employees at theatres, music-halls, cinemas and other places of amusement.

Any non-compliance with the order, which came into force on February 28, will be an offence under the Defence of the Realm Act.

## BAR TO EMPLOYMENT.

The order restricting sixty-seven trades is officially referred to as "An Order to regulate or restrict the carrying on of work in factories and the engagement or employment of workmen."

The order provides as follows:—

"After February, the date of the order, the occupier of a factory may not take or transfer into employment, to fill a vacancy or otherwise, any man over eighteen or under sixty-one, whether the man has been previously employed or not, in any industry mentioned in the schedule to the order.

"The exceptions provide that an employer may, with the consent of the Director-General of National Service engage a workman for the purpose of executing a Government contract; that he may take back a man discharged from the Army or Navy if the man is taken back in accordance with an undertaking given by the employer before he joined the forces."

The order continues:—

"The occupier of any premises used in connection with any industry mentioned in the schedule to the order shall give work which is required for the purpose of any Government contract priority over any other work."

"Directions given by the Director-General of National Service for the purpose of obtaining, and verifying, any information he may require as to the nature and amount of work done in the factory, workshop or premises must be complied with."

"Any authority or directions which may be given for the purposes of the order by the Director-General of National Service may be given on his behalf by a National Service Commissioner."

The other regulated or restricted trades given in the schedule to the order will be found on page 15.

## DOCTORS TO MOBILISE.

National Service Department to Organise the Medical Profession.

The three statutory bodies entrusted with the securing of medical officers for the Navy and Army and for the maintenance of adequate civilian medical services have received from the Director-General of National Service a communication of great importance in connection with the organisation of the medical profession, says the *Lancet*.

It was known that the National Service Department would make the organisation of doctors a part of its business.

Mr. Chamberlain has decided to call a conference, and has asked Sir Donald MacAlister, president of the General Medical Council, to preside.

The Minister of Munitions announces that fifty-four additional firms have been declared controlled establishments, making a total of 4,770.



# GERMANS STILL YIELDING GROUND ON THE ANCRE

**Our Line Advanced 600 Yards on 1½-Mile Front North of Miraumont.**

**BERLIN ADMITS WITHDRAWAL TO NEW LINE.**

**British Cavalry Chasing Turks On Tigris—Foe Retreating On Bagdad as a Disorganised Mob.**

**ANCRE RETREAT.**—The Germans are still yielding ground, and we have advanced 600 yards on a front of one and a half miles north of Miraumont.

**BERLIN BREAKS THE NEWS.**—Berlin states: "On both sides of the Ancre a portion of our advanced positions was voluntarily evacuated by us for special reasons, according to plan. Our defences were established on another prepared line."

**GERMAN WAR INTRIGUE.**—Zimmermann's letter inviting Mexico to declare war on America is stated by Mr. Wilson to be authentic. Germany offered her money and territory, and suggested that Japan should be asked to join in. (Page 4.)

**TURKISH ROUT.**—Mr. Forster, in the House of Commons, stated that the Turks would reach Bagdad a disorganised mob. On the western front we had taken over 3,000 prisoners.

**BERLIN'S OWN STORY OF BRITISH ADVANCE ON 12 MILES FRONT.**

"Ground Shot to Pieces and Abandoned to Plan."

**"CONCEALED MOVEMENT."**

**GERMAN OFFICIAL.**

On both banks of the Ancre several days ago a portion of our advanced positions were voluntarily evacuated for special reasons, according to plan.

The defence was established on another prepared line.

Our movement remained concealed from the enemy.

Rearguard detachments, acting cautiously, hindered the enemy's troops, who only felt their way forward with hesitation, from occupying without fighting portions of territory shot to pieces and abandoned by us.

Retiring according to orders before an attack by superior forces, these weak detachments inflicted on the enemy considerable and sanguinary losses, and so far captured from him eleven officers, 174 men and four machine guns, and still command the ground in front of our positions.

Yesterday morning, after a heavy preparatory fire, the British attacked near Le Transloy and Sailly.

Near Le Transloy the attack failed before our obstacles, while near Sailly, where the attack was also repeated during the night, it failed after hand-to-hand fighting.

The enemy, who penetrated our lines, was ejected by a counter-thrust, losing twenty prisoners.

At two points of dimensions (Raemlich eng Begrenzten) British sniping posts (schuetzen-nester) were established.

On the west bank of the Meuse during the morning a French attack was prepared, but its execution was foiled by our drum fire.

Reuter.

**Night Official.**—A strong English attack to the east of Souchez failed. Otherwise nothing of importance has been reported from either the western front or the eastern theatre of war.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**FRENCH TAKE PRISONERS.**

**FRENCH OFFICIAL.**

**Night Communiqué.**—In Champagne a coup de main, carried out by us on a German trench in the region of Tahure, enabled us to bring back some prisoners.

There was a fairly violent artillery action on the Les Chambréttes-Bezonsvaux front.

The day was relatively quiet on the rest of the front.—Central News.

**Afternoon Communiqué.**—In the course of the night there were patrolling parties in Argonne and in the region to the east of Metzeler. We took some prisoners.

There was intermittent artillery action at some points of the front, notably between the Oise and the Aisne and in Champagne, near Auzerive.

**ATTACKS ON ITALIANS.**

**ITALIAN OFFICIAL.**

On the slopes of Mount Moschiag (Asiago Plateau), after a violent bombardment some enemy detachments attempted an attack against one of our entrenchments. They were driven off with heavy casualties.

**OUR MEN TRUST LEADERS.**

An important statement regarding the operations on the western front was made by Mr. Forster in the House of Commons yesterday. In recent attacks, he said, heavy losses had been inflicted and more than 3,000 prisoners had fallen into our hands, and ground of considerable importance had been won.

During the past few days, as the result of our continuous pressure on the Ancre front, the enemy had retired on a front of about twelve miles.

Our troops had already advanced some two miles in depth and gained possession of ten villages and several important positions to which the enemy had hitherto clung with the utmost determination.

This retreat could not but have an unfavourable effect upon the enemy's troops and upon the German people when they learned of it. At the same time it was probable that the enemy had retired not merely as a defensive

**SPLENDID FEAT OF ARMS**

Telegram from General Nivelle, Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the North and North-East, to General Robertson, Chief of the Imperial General Staff:—

Accept my warm and sincere congratulations on the capture of Kut-el-Amara by the gallant troops under General Maude.

This splendid feat of arms, and the important success just achieved by the British Armies on the banks of the Ancre have opened brilliantly the campaign of 1917.

measure, but with the object of saving his strength for a great blow on one or other of the Allied fronts.

There was every indication that he would make a supreme effort to end the war in his favour this year—an effort which could only be successfully met by corresponding determination on the part of the British Empire and its Allies.

He was confident that that determination and that effort would be forthcoming to the full. (Cheers.)

Speaking of the situation generally, Mr. Forster said we faced the future with ever-growing strength and confidence, in no way underrating the power of the enemy, but with full faith in our ability to beat him.

"The troops trust their leaders, the leaders trust their troops, and we trust both."

On the subject of recruiting he said that for the first part of the period there was a satisfactory flow which fell off as 1916 drew to its close. Since the end of last year the numbers had been better, but the fact remained that we were approaching, if we had not reached, the stage when the competing claims of the military forces on one hand and of industry on the other must be decided with sole regard to national as distinct from local and individual interests. There was need for continual effort. We had created and supplied armies: we had got to maintain them.

The Royal Flying Corps had been maintained and enlarged. The difficulty was to find suitable aerodromes. The importance of the work of this corps could not be over-estimated. (Hear, hear.) New flying schools had been opened in Canada and Egypt. He would not boast as to what would happen in the case of further Zepelin raids, but we had profited by the experience gained.



Map showing depth of British advance up to yesterday.—(G. Philip and Son.)

**TURKS CAN REACH BAGDAD "ONLY AS A MOB."**

Enemy Forces on Tigris Badly Shattered—2,500 Prisoners Since Feb. 24.

**FOE LOSSES OVER 20,000.**

A striking statement on the retreat of the Turks from Kut was made yesterday in the House of Commons by Mr. Forster in introducing the Army Estimates. He said:—

The enemy forces in Mesopotamia were badly shattered and could only reach Bagdad as a disorganised mob.

Over 2,500 prisoners had been secured since February 24.

Since December we had taken over 5,000 prisoners, and the Turks' total losses were considerably over 20,000.

**BRITISH OFFICIAL.**

Telegraphing on February 27 the General Officer Commanding Mesopotamian Expeditionary Force reported that throughout the day the pursuit of the beaten enemy had been continued by our cavalry and gunboats.

A number of prisoners have been taken in the course of the day's operations, together with at least:—

Six guns, three mortars, eight mine-throwers, thirty pontoons, much bridging material, a large river vessel and quantity of equipment, arms and ammunition.

**MATCHLESS GALLANTRY.**

The Secretary of State for India to General Maude:—"Since control of these operations passed to the Chief of the Imperial General Staff I have refrained from telegraphing to you for obvious reasons, but I must offer my hearty congratulations on your brilliant success, and express my profound admiration of the gallantry and endurance of troops under your command, which under your guidance have overcome all difficulty."

General Maude's reply:—"On behalf of Army and India, with its offer to our warmest and most dear-sighted of French military critics, discusses in the *Liberte* the continued retirement of the Germans on the western front. He asks whether von Falkenhayn's plans are regaining the mastery, and whether what is in the bulletin is really a shortening of the enemy line in the west."

**FRENCH STILL MYSTIFIED BY GERMAN RETREAT.**

Are von Falkenhayn's Plans Regaining the Mastery?

PARIS, Thursday.—Colonel Rousset, who enjoys the reputation of being one of the sanest and most clear-sighted of French military critics, discusses in the *Liberte* the continued retirement of the Germans on the western front. He asks whether von Falkenhayn's plans are regaining the mastery, and whether what is in the bulletin is really a shortening of the enemy line in the west.

"To judge by the way things are going," he says, "one might almost believe this to be the case, and it might be said that the Ludendorff bulletin implicitly admits it when, speaking for the first time of the Ancre fighting, it declares that 'it progressed in accordance with the plans of the staff.'"

General Delacroix, writing in the *Temps*, says: "The Ancre battle may be regarded as the continuation of that on the Somme, and its results are very appreciable."

"In order to get a proper understanding of the utility of the British effort it must be fitted into its place in the general conception of the supreme command. It is no longer a raid or a reconnaissance, but the German retirement is still inescapable."

"The junction of the roads at Bapaume and the Arras-Peronne railway line are now under the fire of the British guns, and the road to Cambrai is opening before our Allies."—Central News.

**2,133 GERMANS TAKEN IN FEBRUARY.**

General Gough's Men Push on North of Miraumont.

**OUR RAIDS AND THEIRS.**

**BRITISH OFFICIAL.**

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Thursday. 9.28 P.M.—During the month of February we have captured:—

2,133 German prisoners, including 36 officers.

The following villages have also either been captured by us or surrendered to us by the withdrawal of the Germans:—

Ligny-Tilloy.	Warlencourt.
Tilloy-le-Barque.	Pys.
Miraumont.	Petit Miraumont.
Grandcourt.	Puisieux-au-Mont.
Serre.	Gommecourt.

The enemy continues to yield ground on the Ancre.

North of Miraumont our line has been advanced to-day an average distance of 600 yards on a front of 1½ miles.

We discharged gas this morning south of Souchez, followed by a raid, in which we took some prisoners.

A British raiding party also entered the German trenches north-east of Givenchy-les-La Bassée and captured nine prisoners.

Under cover of heavy artillery bombardment hostile raiding parties succeeded last night in reaching our trenches near Ablaincourt and Rancourt.

In both cases they were ejected by our counter-attacks. A few men are missing.

There has been considerable mutual artillery activity to-day in the Ypres sector.

**COLONY'S £40,000 GIFT.**

The Secretary of State for the Colonies announces that the Colony of Barbados has decided to present to the Mother Country a sum of £40,000 as a further free gift for prosecuting the war.

Including the sums of £220,000 contributed in 1915 and last year, the gift from the public funds of the Colony now amounts to £260,000.

**BLOCKADE'S EFFECT.**

Asked in the House of Commons yesterday whether he could state if the results of the tightening of the British blockade were proving satisfactory and in what direction this was especially noticeable, Lord Robert Cecil said that as a result of negotiations there had been no recent export of goods from Scandinavian countries to Germany.

Nor had there been any considerable export from Germany to these countries. As to the exact results of the blockade it was difficult to say. There was a serious shortage of foodstuffs and certain other vitally important material in enemy countries.

An old Hull tramcar conductor, at present a sergeant in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, has been nominated for a commission.



WOMEN  
IN NEWS.

Miss Winifred Izard, daughter of the late Professor Alfred Izard, now on tour with "The Beautiful Mrs. Blain."



Picked up by a soldier after an engagement at the Hammurabi position, Mesopotamia. Please claim.



Miss Nellie Whiteley, who plucked a two-year-old boy from drowning in the river at Goolie.

## LASSED BY CUPID—COWBOY BARONET AND HIS FIANCEE.

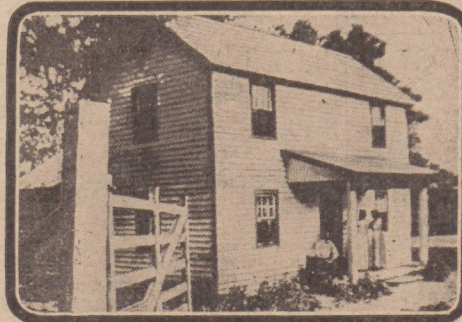


The cowboy baronet, who is a skilful lassoer.

After a varied career as Arctic explorer, cowboy and soldier, Sir Genille Cave-Browne-Cave, Bart., has become an evangelist preacher. He is selling his house in Leicestershire and has purchased a home in Virginia, where he will reside after his marriage to Miss Florence Boltwood this month. The bride-to-be has devoted her life to religious work and played the organ at the chapel near her adopted home in Virginia, whither her family emigrated four years ago. —(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



Miss Florence Boltwood, who belongs to New Southgate.



Miss Boltwood's little white home in the West.

PLUCKY  
CONSTABLE

P.C. Reuben Reid, who received presentations at Gateshead for stopping two horses attached to a hearse.

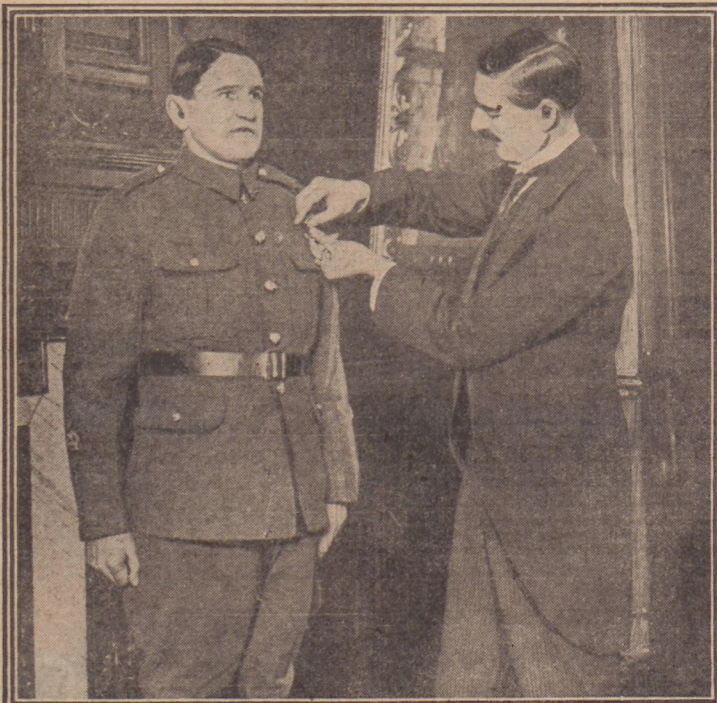


Miss Florence Ray, who is playing fives in the province. She has acted at matinees for the wounded.



Sgt. W. G. Bryant, D.C.M., now awarded the Cross of St. George. He played Rugby for Bristol.

## MAN-POWER CHIEF DECORATES SCOTTISH HERO.



Mr. Neville Chamberlain decorating Company-Sergeant-Major McKean (Highland Light Infantry) with the D.C.M. at the City Chambers, Glasgow. The sergeant won the honour at Gallipoli. He took command of a company when all the officers had been killed and carried a Turkish trench.

## SCOTTISH PLOUGHMEN IN COMPETITION.



There was a keen struggle for the prizes.



Ploughing is thirsty work.

The members of the Glasgow ex-Ploughman's Association held their annual competition at Springfield farm, Bishopbriggs. The proceeds are being devoted to the limbless heroes' fund. —(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1917.

## SOME PEOPLE AGREE WITH US!

WHENEVER one writes criticising any plan or policy more or less officially put forward by the Church, one risks getting denunciatory letters from Christians of the fiercer type, not only calling one naughty names, but also demanding one's instant punishment, removal and death.

It is a relief, therefore, to find oneself supported by reputable Churchmen on these occasions, and particularly by priests who are willing to listen to argument.

(Thus, whenever we protest here against the Hun doctrine—common in England—of a predatory birth rate, the doctrine that demands more and more births and therefore more and more deaths of children every year—we are at least consoled for the denunciations we get (in ever decreasing numbers however) by seeing that such men as the present Dean of St. Paul's, Dr. Inge, hold precisely the same view.)

And, after our recent protest against the confusion of *law* with *morals* in the dangerous Criminal Law Amendment Bill, now fortunately shelved into commission, it was pleasant to see yesterday in *The Times* a letter from the Vicar of St. Ethelburga's, Bishopgate, exactly endorsing the argument we used, and putting, better than we could put it, the whole matter of immorality and the law, in a single sentence, thus:—

The obvious truth that in sexual matters it is the Church rather than the State that opens the door of improvement.

There you have it!—the distinction too often obliterated by judges and clergymen.

It is for the Church, it is for all the recognised moral influences in the community, to try to remove the stains of ugly living. It is for the doctor and the scientist to warn against the dangers and horrors of such living. It is for the law and for the police only to secure the respect of public decency—no more.

The sinner—to revert to the theological term—does not in the least suffer, or cease from sinning, if you threaten him with legal penalties. That has been proved over and over again; and indeed a moment's thought will show people that if the awful dangers that the sinner already runs do not deter him, no penalty discoverable by man will deter him any better. The side harmed by the introduction of these penalties is, then, not the sinner, but the Church itself. For the Church loses every time it calls for force to help it.

What is such calling in of force, but an admission of failure on the part of the Church? It simply amounts to this—"we can't do anything. You must now see if you can." So does the Church address the State, when, as a remedy for ugliness and madness, it shouts for legal penalties and hands the sinner—so still to call him—to the policeman.

W. M.

## ON THE MOUNTAINS.

O joy! to seek bright cliffs—far-aped  
O'er morning mist gloams—silver-gleaming  
Through sunlit fescue-bars, each beside  
Its shadow, slowly gleaming!

To thread the green white-speckled vales  
Beneath some rampart so high-towering—  
Across the clouds its summit sails!  
Then watch black pines low-cowering;

Or crowding upward, where they pause,  
Close-plinked storming some great fastness;  
Or strew their slain huge trunks like straws  
Upon the mountain's vastness!

While Earth and Sky against us fight,  
A savage cowering combination  
To struggle up each giant height  
In weary exhaustion!

To climb the skies on mountain sides,  
An ocean-wave of peaks commanding;  
And drink the gale the eagle rides,  
Breast, heart, and soul expanding!

—ALFRED DOMETT.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Luck seeks those who flee, and flees those who seek it.—*Hun Proverb.*

## "WHY BE DEPRESSED IN WAR TIME?"

### THEIR EXCUSE FOR GIVING DANCES THIS SEASON.

By ROBERT VANE.

SOME time ago a friend of mine told me that some friends of his, well off, living in the country, had decided to come to town to forget the war.

How?  
By working hard?—by work, the great physician for the mind? By work done for the war? By work for the wounded and sick and suffering?

Oh no; nothing of that sort. Simply "by taking a house to give dances in."  
I do not know these people personally, and I give the story exactly as I had it—a second-hand story; but my friend has the facts and is reliable. And why not dances, you may say;

say. But what pretty dresses and diamonds!—the same diamonds; not yet pawned or patriotically sold. A crowd of young men in khaki. Fox-trots. Old and yet new.

The newness consisted in this—that all the nice and pretty things were offered and enjoyed with a sort of dégage carelessness, an apologetic and haphazard charm. No supper. No supper at all. Not really supper. Sandwiches. And kidneys and bacon—quite rough. Wine? Just a little champagne. Only a little. But good.

"HARDLY A SAVING."  
Well, before the war it was a custom to partake of rough, substantial food at dawn, with soup. And, before the war, one had *bad* champagne at dances. Now one has good. Very pleasant. But hardly a saving surely?

The question rose over supper.  
The "musician" was silent. "He" was called "a musician"—to make him sound less. In strict reality, "he" was four musi-

## FOOD PROBLEMS.

### OUR READERS GIVE THEIR EXPERIENCE OF RESTAURANTS THIS WEEK.

#### "SOMETHING IN IT."

I CONFESS that "W. M.'s" pessimism about food annoyed me a little a month ago.

Now I see that there is something in it—besides pessimism.

People do not seem to care in the least! In fact, war seems to have increased everybody's appetite. Cannot suppers at least be forbidden? They are absolutely unnecessary and scandalous, too.

RESTAURANT EATER.

Cheapside.

#### GUESTS AND HOSTS.

WHAT is the rule about guests and entertaining?

At present people who dine out seem to think they need not worry in the least about voluntary rationing.

It is supposed to be the hostesses' look out. That is wrong. Each guest brings with him to dinner his own obligation to fit his consumption of food into the requisite amount.

Otherwise a host or hostess would have to starve for a week after giving a dinner. H. H.

#### DURATION!

THE "war to end this year" optimists would be well advised to note two significant items published during the last week—firstly, the Premier's statement that the imports restrictions will save 900,000 tons per annum, and secondly, the statement that women going to work in France will receive a fortnight's leave during each year's service.

I hardly need to labour the point that those "in the know" do not talk in terms of years if a conflict is going to end in a few months.

Therefore, I think I can say without boasting that those of us who have continually endeavoured to point out that the war is not yet half over and will, in fact, last another three years, are fully justified in our statements. DURATION!

#### ONLY A FEW?

IT is no doubt true that some self-sacrificing women have done their best in agricultural work since the war began.

It is equally true that these women are in a minority and that the greater number prefer "more interesting work."

F. M. R.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 1.—This is perhaps the most important month of the gardening year; and it is to be hoped that every owner of suitable ground will not spare time or trouble in planning a and sowing vegetables this season. The first thing the amateur should do is to get the soil into as good a condition as possible.

Ground, especially new ground, cannot possibly produce good crops unless it has been prepared in a thorough manner. Do not dig, plant or sow when the soil is in a wet, sticky state, even if several weeks elapse before better conditions prevail.

E. F. I.

## TRIALS OF THE "VOLUNTARY" RATIONING SYSTEM.



One great argument in favour of compulsion in food rations is that force would put an end to the sort of chatter, persuasion, argument and bullying that goes on now with people who won't let one economise.—(By W. K. Haelden.)

even though *The Times* does protest? Why not dance in war time? Men have danced in plague time, and in time of revolution, and in the days before the flood, and surely—as Scripture tells us—surely at the last day they will be dancing still.

I feel inclined to ask rather: "How do they have the heart for it?"

In order to find out, in order not to pass judgment without first seeing, in order to experience a war dance, I went to one of them the other night.

The hostess, in asking me, said: "Quite a tiny affair. No supper. Just our nearest friends. I'm really giving it for Tom." Tom is on leave. Of course, I alter his name.

There were cars at the door and a red carpet, reminding me of days before the flood, on the steps.

Not many flowers in the house. That I will

cians—almost the Hungarian or Hun band as of old. The talk turned on dancing. I said I had no heart for it.

Immediately, a perfect roar of protest arose from the Reggies: "Oh, now do for the Lord's sake shut up, old thing! Now don't depress us! What good on earth can we do by being dull! Here have some fizz!"

I kept silent. All is allowed to Reggies. Besides, I was sleepy. It was morning. Soon the grey light would be over the town.

Soon, too, a similar muddy grey light would be creeping over the fetid fields of Dead Man's Land there in France—miles of the dead, miles of mud, filth, horror, monotony, decay, despair, bravery, hope.

But indeed why (as Reggie always tells me), why on earth be depressed? I could not answer, and even now I cannot.

People go to theatres—to revues and farces.

People also read frivolous books. People laugh and enjoy themselves. Why denounce dances, then, as exceptional?—as worse than anything else?

For no reason, presumably, except the expense. And, as I said, the hostess continually claimed, at my one war dance, that it was a very quiet "little affair" which had cost nothing.

And it was mainly for men in khaki. You come down, then, to a point of individual preference or taste. You can't argue about tastes. Some people can dance just now. Therefore they do. Some cannot.

Therefore they don't.

Those who cannot dance are those also who cannot get out of their heads the thought of what so many others are doing and suffering, all night long, out there in those horrible fields. . . . Perhaps they are "mordid," Reggie is of that opinion.



## TRACTOR DRIVEN BY PARAFFIN.



This motor tractor, which is seen giving a demonstration near Reigate, is driven by paraffin, and will plough up about five acres daily. It will also drive a full-sized thrashing machine, with straw tier, and can be easily handled by a woman.

### TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Sir Benjamin Chapman-Browne, the engineer, who has died, aged 78.



Dr. Agnes Savill (of the Scottish Women's Hospital, decorated by French Govt.

### FOUR BOYS = ONE HORSE.



The boys at Harrow School are devoting their half-holidays to digging land for vegetables. They have no horse, but manage the cart all right.

### WAR WORK IN FRANCE.



They are skilled mechanics and drive the Canadian hospital ambulances.

## 'THE TRAIL OF THE HUNS'—A LAST LOOK



This remarkable photograph, by Mr. F. J. Mortimer, F.R.P.S., is reproduced from "Photograms of the Year," and illustrates what the pirates construe as "a place of safety" under international law. Their frequent accusations that the British do not

adhere to The Hague Convention in open boats, often make cases when they have been

### FLYING CORPS OFFICER WINS RACE AT CHATEAU D'OEX.



Lieutenant Minton Good, R.F.C., competing in the winter sports held by interned British soldiers in Switzerland.

### "AVENGE MY MOTHER."



Mr. Austin Y. Hoy, son of Mrs. Hoy, who perished in the Laconia disaster. He has wired President Wilson calling on him to avenge his mother and sister, who also died.



# HUNS'—A LAST LOOK AT THEIR SINKING SHIP



F.R.P.S., is reproduced from the "Illustrated London News" as "a place of safety" for the British who are

adhere to the Hague Convention are futile when they leave non-combatant seamen in open boats, often miles from land—at the mercy of wind and wave. There are even cases when they have been deliberately shelled in their boats.

# SO VERY FAIR AND YET SO FALSE



Private Splatt, of the Coldstream Guards, who took the part of principal girl in a pantomime was produced by the men of the regiment behind the front. His make-up was voted by the audience as "absolutely perfection."

## ORGANIST AT THIRTEEN.



Master W. Veitch, aged thirteen, appointed organist at St. James' Church, Ponders End, for the period of the war. The organist has joined the Army.

## MEDALS FROM ALLIES



P.O. Isidore Hyams, of the Armoured Car Section, awarded the St. George's Cross.



Lieut. Ingram, son, R.E., of Clitheroe, awarded a Bar to the Order for bravery.

## A LITTLE REFUGEE



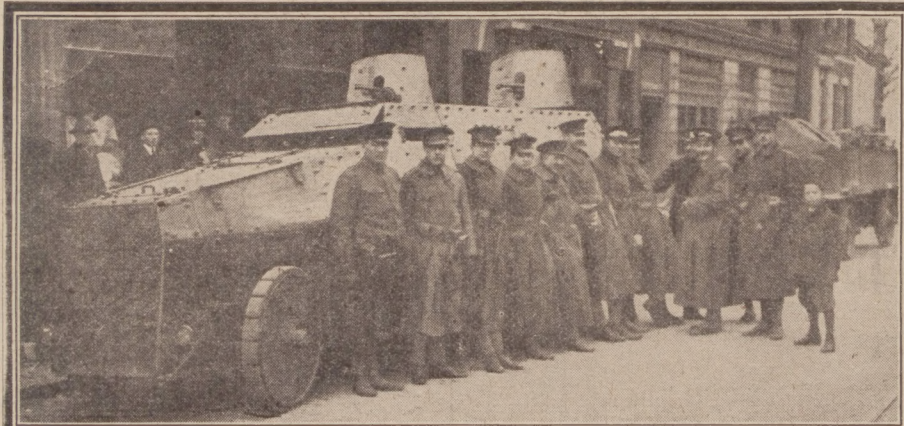
An official photograph which has been received from the Salonika front.

## "AVENGE MY MOTHER."



Mr. Austin Y. Hoy, son of Mrs. Hoy, who perished in the Laconia disaster. He has wired to President Wilson calling on him to avenge his mother and sister, who also died.

## ARMoured MOTOR-CARS TO GUARD NEW YORK'S RESERVOIRS.



Any hyphenated with evil intentions who met this car would probably change his mind and return quietly home.





## Is an Egg-shell worth a 1d.?

Is it worth while paying high prices for eggs "with their shells on," when you can get new-laid eggs without the shells for 1/9 a dozen.

That is what Cook's Dried Farm Eggs are. Real New Laid Eggs, taken straight from the nest and dried! Except for the shell and the moisture, they are exactly the same as the eggs for which you are charged 2/6 a dozen or more. You get all the yolk, all the white, all the freshness and goodness of the finest eggs, at a saving of at least 9d. a dozen.

# Cook's

## DRIED FARM EGGS

per **1'9** dozen

They make the most delicious Omelettes, Scrambled Eggs, Custards, Puddings, Cakes, Buns, &c. They are used in exactly the same way as the eggs you get "in their shells," and are splendid for children and invalid cookery. In cartons of a dozen eggs 1/9, 2 dozen eggs 3/3.

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Cooper & Co.'s Stores.

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S.H.B.

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2/6 received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, E.C.1, between the hours of 10 and 6 Saturdays, 10 to 11. Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 1s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED OUTTS and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

### DAILY BARGAINS.

Trousseau: 24 nightdresses, chemis., etc. 27s.; easy terms.—Wood, 21, Queen-st., Leeds.

PEINCE Note, full size, 1d. each. Lists free.—J. Brodie, 41 Museum-st., London.

TEES.—Handsome set, latest fashion muff and stole; marvellous value; new this year; accept 50s.; approval willingly.—S. Aubert Park, Highbury Park, London.

FAMILY Payments.—Buy by post privately; Boots, 4, Constance, Raincoats, Bedding, Blankets, Suits, Linens, Watches, Gold Rings, Cutlery, from 4s. monthly; 1st free; state requirements.—Masters, Ltd., 75, Hope-st., Rye. (Established 1869.) P.S.—We take old clothes in exchange.

Articles for Disposal.

BABY Cars direct from factory, on approval; carriage paid; we save you 2s. in the 21; cash or easy payments from 5s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

GRAMOPHONE, 25 gramophone model; beautiful drawing room cabinet, inlaid Sutherland; height 4ft.; record cabinet enclosed; motor plays 4 selections; quantity catalogues, approval willingly; accept 7 guineas.—S. Aubert Park, Highbury Park, London, N.

MARKETING BY POST.

ALF Alive.—Sample pkg. fresh fish, 6lb. 2s. 5d., 9lb. 3s. 5d., 12lb. 5s. 5d., car. pd.—R. E. Edgemoor, Grimsby Docks.

### WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

ARTIFICIAL, teeth (Old) bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleadingly; full value by return or offer made; call or post; est. 100 years.

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GOLD, Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any condition), Plate, etc., highest prices.—Stanley and Co., 33, Oxford-st., W.

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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s., teeth at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—Call or write, Sec. 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tele. Mayfair 5559.

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NATIONAL  
SERVICE  
ENROL TO-DAY  
AND RELIEVE A FIT  
MAN FOR THE FRONT



# THE HAT TOM LOVER

By RUBY M. AYRES

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**MICKY MELLOWES**, a rich bachelor, who has had all the good things of life, is able to help.

**ESTHER SHEPSTONE**, a beautiful girl, who is earning her own living. Esther has given up her employment because she is going to be married to Raymond Ashton.

**RAYMOND ASHTON**, a good-for-nothing fellow who is going to throw the girl over.

**JUNE MASON**, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend. Micky confesses to June Mason that he loves Esther. Driver tells Micky that the announcement of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers.

Esther Shepstone.

Micky and June arrange to get Esther away from London, in order that she may not learn about Raymond's treachery. When Esther and Micky are out motoring they stop at a wayside inn. Esther hears two men talking of Raymond's marriage.

She rushes away and elicits for Esther. Micky follows and catches her up at Calais. Esther is very angry when Micky tells her that Raymond is unscrupulous, then she breaks down and sobs bitterly.

Before the train arrives in Paris Micky confesses that he wrote the letters which had so delighted Esther. Esther does not want to believe what Micky tells her; but in spite of herself she feels that he is speaking the truth.

Micky does not wish to intrude upon her, for he feels that his company is unwelcome. He goes away, and Esther wanders out into the streets feeling very unhappy and desolate.

Not seeing anything, she wanders into some public gardens.

A man crosses her. He pauses and turns back. Then he comes and speaks to her.

It is Raymond Ashton. Esther's eyes are opened by Ashton's brutality. He taunts her, and she tells him that Micky is in Paris.

Esther is very desolate. She drives to the hotel from which Micky had written to her; and there she meets Micky. He is very kind and takes her back to London.

He asks Esther to marry him. Esther is full of remorse and says that she cannot marry Micky. He accepts the situation, and makes a compact of friendship.

June comes to Esther enthusiastically on her return. A visitor comes to see Esther. He leaves his card—his name is George A. Rochester.

**YOU'RE THE BEST FRIEND I'VE GOT.**

JUNE took the card from Esther and looked at it critically. "George A. Rochester; sounds like an American, doesn't he? Perhaps he's an unknown admirer, my dear." She laughed and stuck the little card up on the shelf. "I like his name, anyway. I always did like the name Rochester—I wonder who he is?"

"I dare say it's a mistake," Esther said. "It must be some other Miss Shepstone he's looking for."

"I don't think so, miss," Lydia interposed. "He seemed to know you very well indeed."

June laughed. "I dare say he's a long-lost uncle like people have in story books," she said. "I warn you, Esther, that I shall make up to him if he's at all presentable, just because of his name—when I was a kid and we used to play at being married I was always Mrs. Rochester; I got the name but of June Eyre."

She stopped; Esther looked pale and tired, she had not even smiled. "June frowned at Lydia."

"It's long past bedtime," she said remorsefully. "And the cocoa will be cold."

She turned her head of the room; she tucked Esther up in bed and replenished the fire.

"You're going to have breakfast in bed to-morrow," she declared cheerily. "You've got lots of sleep to make up for, and there's no need to get up."

"I know, but—"

"It's no use arguing with me; I'm master of the ceremonies to-night."

She turned out the gas, leaving the room in twilight.

"June," Esther said timidly, "what did your aunt think? What did she say when—when you told her?"

"She didn't say anything except that we were not to go back and finish the visit another time. She took a great fancy to you, you know."

"You're just saying that to please me."

"I'm not." June heard the sound of tears in Esther's voice. She realised that the girl was worn out with fatigue and emotion. She bent over the bed and kissed her gently.

"You're too modest," she said. "I suppose it never occurs to you that anybody could possibly really love you."

"After what has happened," Esther said tremulously.

"And what has happened, pray?" June demanded incredulously. "Only that you put your eggs in the wrong basket? My dear, some women do that dozens of times and then get their safety to market in the end." She bent and kissed her again. "Pleasant dreams—of the best friend you've got," she added laughing.

"You're the best friend I've got," Esther said quickly, but June shook her head.

"You think again," she answered soberly. She wakened away then and shut the door quietly behind her.

"She's just worn out," she informed Lydia, whom she met on the landing. "Poor darling! She'll be asleep in two seconds."

But she was wrong there, for Esther lay awake for a long time watching the firelight on the walls and ceiling, and thinking of all that had happened.

It seemed impossible that she had ever really been to Paris—impossible that she had seen Raymond Ashton, and spoken to him; impossible that instead of loving him desperately she could only shudder at the memory of his eyes and the thought of his voice.

The long night journey with Micky was just like a dream; the slow, rumbling train and the stuffy carriage blurred and unreal; the hours during which she had sat in the garden and watched the man feeding the sparrows were like something of which she had only been told; she wondered why she should be so plain; she thought that the man had worn a shabby overcoat with a patch on it.

Nothing of all that had happened during the past forty-eight hours seemed to have held any beauty or pleasure; there was nothing she wished to remember—nothing she would like to live through again—except that journey back with Micky.

The exception came into her mind unknowingly, and her heart beat a little faster as she remembered the way he had asked her to marry him, the deep, earnest tones of his voice, the strong yet gentle pressure of his arms round her.

She had been horrid to him; she thought of her conduct now with a sense of shame, and her face flushed as she recalled that time in the waiting room at Calais when she had struck him—oh, surely that was really a dream and could never have happened!

Hot tears forced their way from beneath her closed eyes and scorched her cheeks; she did not deserve that he should care for her at all; June had been right when she said that.

She wished now she had told him she was sorry—she knew she had tried to, but her words had been so poor—like beggars in the palace of his generosity.

But soon she would see him again; he had said that he would come tomorrow, and that he would not let the time off; she turned her cheek against the pillow with a vague sense of comfort.

Micky never failed her; she went to sleep with that thought in her mind.

But Micky did not come the next day. Esther did not get up till lunch time, and afterwards June made her go for a walk.

"The sun's shining, and it's wicked to stay in," she declared; she marched Esther about for half an hour.

"There's nothing like sunshine to put you on good terms with yourself," she said, philosophically. "Whenever I'm in the dumps or feel that I'm looking particularly plain I put on my hat and go out into the sunshine, and I assure you I'm a good-looking woman when I come home again."

"You're always better than good-looking," Esther told her.

Micky had not been mentioned between them all day, but Esther felt strangely nervous when they got back to tea; somehow she was sure that Micky would be there waiting for them.

When Lydia came to their room she asked, carelessly, if anyone had called; she was conscious of an odd little sinking at heart when she was told that nobody had been at all.

"Not even Mr. George A. Rochester?" June asked, in mock dismay. "Esther, I'm desolate! I was so sure he would be here waiting for me—that man is my fate! I'm sure of it! I've got a premonition about him..."

Esther laughed. "I don't suppose we shall ever see him, either of us," she said. "He's found out by this time that I'm not the Miss Shepstone he was looking for."

She leaned her elbow on the mantelpiece and looked down into the fire. "He's been so sure Micky would come, she glanced up at the clock."

"It's only four," she said. "There's plenty of time yet."

She stopped guiltily. She felt sure that June must know of whom she was thinking.

**JUNE MASON'S AFFINITY.**

BUT June apparently had not suspected. "Oh, he'll come," she said easily. "In fact, I shouldn't be at all surprised if he isn't on his way down the road at this very moment; I'm going to get out a third cup anyway—I'm sure George loves tea."

"George?" said Esther blankly. "Oh!" she added, flushing a little, realising that they had been thinking of different people.

She glanced quickly at Micky's picture—but to-day he seemed to be looking past her into the room where June was bustling about, and she gave a little sigh. If he did not come...

Well, she had better be sure Micky would come, she glanced up at the clock.

"It's only four," she said. "There's plenty of time yet."

She stopped guiltily. She felt sure that June must know of whom she was thinking.

Esther laughed; she could find June's chattering nonsense amusing now. Her heart was singing. This was Micky, of course. When she heard a step on the stairs she turned and faced the door.

In another moment he would be in the room.

The blood beat into her face. There was a knock at the door. Lydia entered.

"The gentleman who called yesterday, please, miss," she said, looking at Esther.

So there was no need to have been so glad! Esther stood quite still, her lips fallen a little apart in blank disappointment. June was even cutting a war dance with the tea-caddy in one hand and a cigarette in the other.

"There you are! What did I say? Show him up, Lydia. Tell him he's just in time for tea. Esther, do I look a sight? Esther, do I look a sight?"

Esther rushed herself with an effort. "I shouldn't ask him up here," she protested. "We don't know who he is—"

But June would not listen. "Don't know who he is?" she declared with scorn. "Haven't I just told you who he is? Lydia, ask the gentleman up at once. Tell him he's just in time for tea—no, don't tell him that, just ask him up."

Esther looked a little annoyed.

"He might be anybody," she said again. "He's my affinity," June maintained. "I've waited for him for—no, on second thoughts, I'm not going to tell you my age—but I've waited for him quite long enough to be glad to see him now... Here he comes! Goodness! Supposing he's an awful-looking person with a red nose and a shiny head!"

She burst out a chuckle of laughter, which was checked immediately as the door opened again, and Lydia announced—

"Mr. Rochester."

There was a little embarrassed silence. The man in the doorway looked from one girl to the other with a comical smile, then he took a step towards June.

"Miss Shepstone?" he asked hesitatingly. June shook her head.

"No—that is Miss Shepstone."

The man looked at Esther; he was rather a fine-looking man, not very tall, but heavily built, with big shoulders and thick wavy hair, with more than a tinge of grey in it.

He was very abundant, too, as if he had just come from a sea voyage.

"You don't know me," he said, with a directness that was rather attractive. "And it's twenty years since I saw you out in India. You cried when I gave you a little fair-lead bead like this, and I used to give you pick-a-backs, and show you how to row like a woe-begone little thing in your black frock—your mother had just died—and they were sending you home to an aunt to be looked after."

I've often thought about you since, and wondered what had become of you. Well, I landed in England a week ago, and I hadn't been here half a day before I realised that I hadn't a friend left anywhere. Then I thought of you—"

His eyes twinkled. "You took a lot of finding, but I managed it, and here I am."

He looked from Esther to June and back again. "Well—"

He said, with a touch of anxiety. "Are you going to turn me out, or may I stay to tea?"

Perhaps it was because he was still looking at June that she answered before Esther had time to—

"Stay to tea, of course—there is a third cup."

And for some entirely unaccountable reason she blushed violently.

There will be another fine instalment of this splendid serial to-morrow.

## SHOPPING CHANGES.

Brilliant Window Displays Mask Sober Purposes.

## WAR'S LESSONS LEARNED.

Butterflies and song birds are fluttering every where through the West End—this region of big shops that every London woman knows.

There is a very patriotic gaiety, for they are made of paper and paint, and their use is to lend gaiety to the practical contents of the shop windows. The most useful of purchases cannot fail to look attractive against the window dresser's art of massed colours and hints of spring.

No, there has been no falling off in the number of our customers, a woman shopwalker at one of the big stores told *The Daily Mirror*.

"The shop looks emptier because women don't loiter nowadays. They know what they want, get it, and are off."

There is one thing very noticeable about the shopper of to-day. She has developed a personality, which so many women in 1914 lacked. With a limited sum to spend she has learned her real likings and what suits her type. The woman who dresses to suit her personality has had to find out what that personality is.

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**JELKS' GREAT LONDON EMPORIUM**  
Is a Centre of Attraction for Furniture Lovers.  
250,000 sq. ft. Floor Space. £50,000 Stock of

**HIGH GRADE SECONDHAND FURNITURE FOR CASH OR ON EASY TERMS**

**HALF COST AND DOUBLE WEAR OF CHEAP NEW GOODS.** For furniture lovers there is enchantment and pleasant surprise in a visit to Jelks'. Best second-hand furniture on view.

**GREATEST STOCK IN JELKS' HISTORY NOW SHOWING**

Write for **FREE MONTHLY BARGAIN LIST.** EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON SPECIAL DISPLAYS TAKE PLACE. Visitors may spend a pleasant and instructive hour and take tea (which is provided free) in the oak room.

**SATURDAY BUSINESS HOURS 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.**

**W. JELKS & SONS**

Established over Half a Century,  
263, 265, 267, 269, 271,  
273, 275, HOLLOWAY RD.  
LONDON, N.

Depositories: 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16,  
EDEN SQUARE (adjoining).  
Phones—2628 and 2690 North.  
Tel.—Jellie, London. B.D. & CO.





Mr. George Lane, of the Gaiety Theatre, who is joining the Army.



Mrs. Alice Perrin, whose new novel 'Separation' has just been published.

### Cheerful London.

THE NEWSPAPERS make cheerful reading these days. I found yesterday that the prevailing topic of conversation was the British successes on the western front. The reports from General Headquarters have generated a spirit of optimism. How far that optimism is justified remains to be seen.

### The Optimists.

BUT it is undeniably there. My next-door neighbour is a confirmed pessimist, but as I chanced to see him leaving his house yesterday morning he positively beamed. "Do you know," he exclaimed, briskly, "I believe the war will be over this year, after all?" Let us hope he's right.

### Back to Business.

LORD DEVONPORT has made excellent progress, and he hopes to be back in London on Monday and up to his eyes in business.

### Queen of Spain and England.

I HEAR that the Queen of Spain has intimated that directly the war is over she and her children will come to England for a long visit to her mother, Princess Henry of Battenberg. King Alfonso also will come for a short period.

### The Red Cross King.

KING MANDEL, who sent a very gracious letter of condolence to the Rumanian Minister on the death of his eldest daughter, is still very busy with the Red Cross. When I was at the Labour Conference in Manchester two Labour M.P.s told me that they had been literally assailed by King Mandel's technical knowledge of Red Cross work.

### The Judge's Hair Cut.

THE IRISH JUDGES went on circuit this week. Mr. Justice Dodd was asked to hear a case before he left. "Certainly not," he replied. "Surely a Judge ought to have time to get his hair cut before he leaves for the assizes."

### The Dardanelles Recalled.

I GLANCED OVER the *London Gazette* last night containing the list of decorations and medals conferred by the Allied Powers on the officers and men of the British Naval Forces and Mercantile Marine for distinguished services during the war. There are, I see, several notable names which recall the deathless story of the landing at Gallipoli.

### Serbia's Gratitude.

NOTHING struck me more than the long list of gold medals awarded by the King of Serbia to our gallant "skippers." While the Tsar honours five of our men, the King of Italy twenty and the King of Rumania one, the King of Hun-riden Serbia bestows decorations and medals on no fewer than ninety-seven men, seventy-two medals alone going to "skippers."

### M.P.s' Early Closing.

SIR FREDERICK BANBURY's attempt to oppose the proposal to bring the public-house closing rules into operation in the Palace of Westminster ended, as was generally expected, in failure. Nobody, I hear, was less surprised than Sir Frederick himself, for few M.P.s are better acquainted with the feeling of the House, as few are better versed in the gentle art of parliamentary obstruction.



Sir Frederick Banbury.

what I found in the lobby last night has given rise to most speculation is the effect the early closing movement will have on certain M.P.s when all-night sittings come along. One legislator of my acquaintance predicts a "black demand" for "flasks" on the eve of those events.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### The Conquering Look.

"Is it London or Cardiff?" I murmured to myself as I walked down Fleet-street yesterday morning. I had never seen so many top-hatted, red-shawled ladies in my life. Very fair to look upon, they were, and good business women, too. The daffodilly girl who decorated my button-hole told me, with the sunniest of Cambrian smiles, that she had done a thriving trade during the morning.

### A Welsh Omission.

THE FIRST PERSON I met yesterday without a Welsh flag, a daffodil or a leak, or a picture of St. David was Mr. Caradoc Rees, M.P., a Welsh member, look you, of the respectable House of Commons. I am sure Mr. Rees was soon captured by one of the daffodilly girls, who smiled at us round the Law Courts.

### At the Meat Market.

MISS LAING, who went with Miss Lloyd George to Smithfield Market yesterday, told me they forgot her before five, and by six had got nearly £600. The meat-men, in blue and white smocks, were perfectly delightful, she said, and crowded round, outbidding one another's efforts.

### In Regent Street.

REGENT-STREET became a sort of Covent Garden ball, with the scarlet cloaks and stockings, the tall hats and check aprons of Lady Prichard-Jones' hand of sellers. Lady Rhonda I found ensconced in a depot off Bond-street, and Lady Reiding was helped by Miss Gladys Cooper at Harrods, and received the tribute of a bunch of leeks from an admiring Welsh Guardsman.

### Wales at the Alhambra.

YOU MIGHT have been amongst the Welsh mountaineers instead of amongst the stalls at the Alhambra yesterday afternoon from the Welsh accents that chimed "Look you," and "Well, indeed then," all around. Princess Alexander of Teek and Princess Maud were received by the Countess of Lismore at the St. David's matinee.

### A Cheerful Show.

THE FLAME MINISTER was absent owing to family bereavement, but he sent a message. All the usual matinee turns did their stunts. The



Miss Rosemary Grosvenor, daughter of the Hon. Algernon Grosvenor, who is nursing at a London hospital.

scene from "The Hing Girls" went with a bang, Bard and Buster being best of all. Mr. Arthur Playfair and Mr. Logan sang their clever political duet.

### Dresses at the Matinee.

VERY FEW of the lovely programme girls at the royal matinee were in costume, though Lady Lavinia, loverliest of all, was in a slim gown of black, gold stitched; Miss Betty Barclay was green clad, and Lady Lismore's sister wore a tiny hat of gold, as do so many women nowadays. Sort of spring sunshine idea, I suppose. Lady Lismore herself was under Queen Alexandra's box, and Lady Tredgar, with her Welsh Guards son, opposite.

### The Duke's Flag.

THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT bought a flag in St. James'-street, for which he paid a shilling.

### Canada in the Camp.

I HAVE just been reading some copies of the *Canadian Daily Record*—one of the brightest and most up-to-date little news sheets I have ever seen. It is published from the Canadian War Records Office, 3, Lombard-street, E.C. It is on sale in the camps at the same time as the other morning papers. And it only costs a penny.

### A Boon to Canadians.

SUCH A PAPER meets a real want on the part of our Canadian soldiers, as it provides them with the latest news from "home" in the quickest possible time. I am not surprised to hear that it is in great demand, and that its popularity increases daily.

### The Famous Rye.

THE "CHERSEA RYE" committee grows both in size and interest. This week's meeting took place in Lady Ian Hamilton's house. The committee has grown to forty members from half



Miss Nellie Taylor, who is appearing in "High Jinks" at the Adelphi.

a dozen. What its numbers will be before March 20 I can't say. It doesn't matter, though, for each member is a "star"—a noted artist, a great actress, a duchess or a general on leave.

### Cushion Seats.

TEA AND CONVERSATION were served in the black-and-gold room overlooking the Park, the committee sat on coloured cushions sipping China tea from golden cups. On tables were huge gilt baskets full of painted vase fruits, which the hostess substituted for flowers that fade.

### For the Kut Troops.

MISS MAUDE, daughter of the captor of Kut—General Sir Stanley Maude—tells me she and her committee for Mesopotamia Day have almost decided on myrtle leaves as emblems for sale. Which is quite apt, isn't it? Brooches, featuring an oasis in the desert, are to be on sale at the big hotels. Miss Maude has designed an oasis that will brighten Lower Regent-street.

### "The Man Who Went Abroad."

"THE MAN WHO WENT ABROAD," played at the Globe Theatre last night, proved to be a really exciting melodramatic farce. The chief character is a dandy detective who outwits a gang of German spies, a little Austrian dancer, an assortment of villainous spies and a delightful valet.

### A One-Woman Play.

MR. KENNETH DOUGLAS plays the dandy detective and his cousin, the member of the British Cabinet who is his twin in appearance, with coolness and courage. Miss Iris Hoyce gave a really remarkable performance in the only female character of the play. The audience thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

### King of the Seilly Isles.

THE TESSER BAZAAR SEASON is upon us again, but it all went as pleasant as the one given in Eaton-square yesterday and the day before no one would grumble. There was a mass of spring flowers sent by the Countess Cawdor from her place near Haslemere, and by the Duke of Richmond from Goodwood. Masses of blooms came from the Seilly Isles, the gift of Mr. Smith-Dorrien, who is known to flower lovers as "the king of the Seilly Isles."

### Now Neil Lyons Plays.

THE MATINEE in aid of the Royal Free Hospital appeal for infant welfare work, at the St. James' Theatre this afternoon, promises to be a big success. A feature of the programme is a new sketch by Mr. A. Neil Lyons, in which Mr. Gerald du Maurier and Miss Mabel Russell will appear.

### "Young England's" Sponsor.

I ALWAYS meet Mr. Robert Courtneidge on flag days by some mysterious dispensation of Providence. He hought a Welsh flag yesterday with an enthusiasm that made me almost forget his Scotch origin. "I am very pleased that 'Young England' is such a success at Drury Lane," Mr. Courtneidge said; "it's an ideal house for a patriotic comic opera."

### Modern Dancing.

I HAD a talk with Mr. E. Temple Thurston yesterday. The modern novelist tells me that modern dances, which he dislikes, figure in a new book he is writing in the scant time he can find from his duties at the Foreign Office. He is writing a powerful article for the next Sunday Pictorial.

Mr. Robert Courtneidge.

THE RAMBLER.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, Ltd.

Chief Office—Holborn Bars, London.

Funds exceed £99,000,000.

Summary of the Report presented at the Sixty-eighth Annual Meeting, held on March 1st, 1917.

**ORDINARY BRANCH.**—The number of policies issued during the year was 46,256, assuring the sum of £5,080,932, and producing a new annual premium income of £373,562. The premiums received during the year were £5,230,176, being an increase of £12,634 over the year 1916.

The claims of the year amounted to £4,573,977, of which £228,680 was in respect of War Claims. The number of deaths was 12,437. The number of endowment assurances matured was 27,005, the annual premium income of which was £145,459.

The number of policies including annuities in force at the end of the year was 932,539.

**INDUSTRIAL BRANCH.**—The premiums received during the year were £8,867,723, being an increase of £301,680. The claims of the year amounted to £4,005,251, of which £277,379 was in respect of War Claims. The bonus additions included in the claims amounted to £212,535. The total number of claims and surrenders, including 15,741 endowment assurances matured, was 395,917.

The number of free policies standing during the year to those policyholders of five years' standing and upwards who desired to discontinue their payments was 63,775, the number in force being 2,064,282. The number of free policies which became claims during the year was 55,616.

The total number of policies in force in this Branch at the end of the year was 21,085,330; their average duration exceeds thirteen and a quarter years.

The War Claims paid during the year, in both Branches, number 54,433 and amount to £1,077,588. The total paid up to the present on this account exceeds £1,400,000 in respect of over 38,000 claims.

**GENERAL BRANCH.**—Under the Sickness Insurance Tables the premiums received during the year were £7,780, and £3,974 was paid in Sickness claims. Under the new Memorandum of Association for fifteen sinking fund payments of £250,000 each during the year, assuring a capital sum of £3,750,000, an annual income of £2,531. The whole of the Funds of £23,000,000 were invested in Government securities. The assets of the Company in all branches, as shown in the balance sheet, are £90,123,740, being an increase of £4,228,000 over those of 1916.

In the Ordinary Branch the surplus shown is £1,418,240, including the sum of £219,331 brought forward from last year. Out of this surplus the Directors have added £400,000 to the Investment Reserve Fund, which stands as at 31st December, 1916, at £2,500,000. In addition, £500,000 has been added to the Reserve Fund for the purpose of the payment of bonuses on the maturity of policies of this Branch which become claims either by death or maturity during the financial year. They must regret, however, that the present circumstances do not justify them in making a general distribution of bonus, and the shareholders will again receive no part of the profits of this Branch. The Directors have every confidence, however, that the interests of the participating policyholders are fully secured by the Special Contingent Fund.

In the Industrial Branch the surplus shown is £1,000,892, including the sum of £249,282 brought forward from last year. Out of this surplus the Directors have added £415,082 to the Investment Reserve Fund, which, after deducting £15,082 retained for the purpose of the payment of bonuses, stands as at 31st December, 1916, at £1,400,000.

The provisions relating to Industrial Assurance contained in the Courts (Emergency Powers) Act, 1914, have again resulted in a severe strain upon the Company's resources, which has reduced the surplus shown on the operations of the year, and whilst these provisions remain in force the strain will continue. In these circumstances the Directors have not felt justified in drawing upon the £350,000 set aside last year to meet contingent liabilities created by the Act, but have met the loss out of revenue. The Courts (Emergency Powers) Act Reserve therefore stands, as at 31st December, 1916, at £1,400,000.

The profit sharing scheme in the Industrial Branch provides that after payment of a fixed dividend to the shareholders the remaining profits are divided into six parts: one part being retained by the shareholders, one distributed amongst the outdoor staff of the Company, one amongst the indoor staff, one amongst the directors, one amongst the policyholders, and one amongst the shareholders.

The sum which has already been paid or allotted under this scheme, by way of bonus to the Industrial Branch policyholders and outdoor staff, amounts to £245,000. The Directors regret that the amount of surplus shown this year does not permit of any increase being made to this sum; there is, however, still a balance of £1,400,000, which, bonus added, will be made to the sum assured on all policies in the Industrial Branch on which at least thirty years' premium have been paid, and which become claims either by death, or maturity, or downward from the 2nd of March, 1917, to the 7th of March, 1918, but dates inclusive.

In addition to the reserves held against the liabilities shown by the valuation, the total amount reserved for contingencies, including amounts carried forward, exceed, £5,650,000.

The Balance Sheet includes amounts totalling over £17,750,000 in British Government Securities; this represents an increase, compared with last year, of about £4,500,000.

During the year the Company has lent or sold to the Treasury under the various mobilisation schemes securities of the nominal value of £6,955,150.

The Prudential Approved Societies formed under the National Insurance Act 1911 continue to make satisfactory progress, and the valuable services rendered to the members by the Agency Staff are highly appreciated. The total number of members of the members at their homes during the year amounted to £1,220,397, making a total exceeding £5,700,000 since the Act came into operation. An arrangement has been made and approved by the Insurance Commissioners whereby the Prudential Approved Society for Men is absorbed into the Prudential Approved Society for Men, and the Society for Laminates is absorbed into the Society for Women as from the 1st December, 1916, thus reducing the number of Prudential Approved Societies to four.

During the year the Government has continuously availed itself of the services of the Company and its officials. It has been a matter for congratulation that the services so rendered have met with the greatest appreciation. The indoor and outdoor staff have been further depleted during the year by naval and military demands, and the Company is now supplying more than ten thousand men to the fighting strength of the nation.

Messrs. Deloitte, Mander, Griffiths and Co. have examined the securities and their certificate is appended to the balance sheet.

TIOS, C. DEWEY, Chairman.

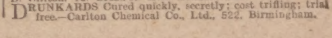
D. WINTINGHAM STABLE, J. Directors.

J. BURN, Actuary. A. G. THOMSON, Secretary.

G. E. MAY, General Manager.

The full Report and Balance Sheet can be obtained upon application.







# "THE DOUBLE EVENT"—MISS ETHEL IRVING'S SUCCESS AS A FEMALE "BOOKIE."



On the 'phone: (A) Mr. Ernest Hendrie, (B) Miss Alice Beet, (C) Mr. Langhorne Burton, (D) Miss Ethel Irving and (E) Mr. Eric Lewis.



Miss Ethel Irving as Evelyn Swivel.



Mr. Allan Aynesworth.



Mlle. Royer, Celestine.



She pretends to be an artist.



The clever little "office boy." He is only twelve.



The dragon of an aunt arrives at the office.

Four telephones in action at once. The scene is indescribably funny and makes the audience at the Queen's Theatre shake until their sides ache. The office belongs to a woman bookmaker, Evelyn Swivel, the daughter of a country parson, whose people

fondly imagine that she is an artist, but the aunt blunders into her office and causes farcical complications. Miss Ethel Irving, back from South Africa, scores a great success as Evelyn.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## EIGHT MISSING MEN FROM NORTH AND SOUTH OF WHOM RELATIVES SEEK NEWS.



Sgt. Harry Newns (South Staffs Regt.). Write to Mrs. Newns, Stoke Green, nr. Slough, Buckinghamshire.



Pte. Frank Collins (London Regt.). Write to Miss C. Holland, 35, Henrietta-street, Old Trafford, Manchester.



Rtn. S. Fleishman (K.R.R.C.). Write to Mrs. Fleishman, 59, Pelham-street, Bricklane, London, E.



Pte. Fox (Dorset Regt.). Write to Mrs. Fox, Puddelows, Hazelbury, nr. Crewkerne, Somersetshire.



Pte. Ebbage (Royal Scots). Write to J. Ebbage, Ranworth Corner, S. Walsham, Norfolk.



Rtn. A. Smith (London Regt.). Write to Miss E. Jones, 56, Corby-street, Battersea, London, S.W.



Pte. H. Cooper (Highland Light Infantry). Write to 30, Axton-street, Battersea, London, S.W.



Pte. F. J. Tucker (Border Regt.), wounded and missing. Write to Mrs. Tucker, Oakleigh, Hadleigh, Essex.



## HONOURS FOR OUR GALLANT SAILORS.

Decorations from Russia, Italy and Serbia.

### DARDANELLES HEROES.

That our Allies fully appreciate the splendid services of our gallant naval officers in the great war is seen from a glance at a special supplement of last night's *London Gazette*.

This announces the bestowal of decorations and medals on officers and men of our naval forces and mercantile marine by the Tsar of Russia, the King of Italy, the King of Rumania and the King of Serbia.

The Emperor of Russia has conferred the Order of St. Stanislas (first class, with swords) on Rear-Admiral Richard F. Phillimore, C.B., M.V.O.



Rear-Admiral Phillimore.

Rear-Admiral Phillimore has taken a most distinguished part in the present war. He commanded H.M.S. Inflexible in action off the Falkland Islands in 1914, and during the bombardment of the Dardanelles in 1915, and he was Beach Master during the never-to-be-forgotten landing in Gallipoli.

Other notable decorations conferred by the Emperor of Russia include the following:—

Order of St. Stanislas (second class, with swords).—Lieutenant John R. Parsons; third class, Sub-Lieutenant Allan Macbeth.

Order of St. Anne (second class).—Captain George P. Bevan, D.S.O.; third class, Lieutenant Commander Arthur T. Cook.

### IN CHARGE OF ANZACS.

Twenty decorations have been awarded by the King of Italy.

The most notable name in His Majesty's list is that of Rear-Admiral (Acting Vice-Admiral) Sir Cecil Thursby, K.C.M.G.

Sir Cecil, it will be remembered, was in charge of the Australian and New Zealand Forces at Taba Tepe in 1915, and he was mentioned in dispatches for his services in the Dardanelles.

The King of Italy has bestowed upon him the Order of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus.

Recipients of a similar honour include Commander Ernest K. Arlthorn, Commander Charles G. Brodie, Lieutenant-Commander Reginald C. Richardson, Lieutenant-Commander W. B. Pirie, D.S.O., Lieutenant-Commander S. M. G. Gravenor, Lieutenant Thomas C. A. H. Ouchterlony, Lieutenant Eric E. C. Tufnell and Lieutenant Fernyn Rushbrooke.

The decoration conferred by the King of Rumania is the Order of Mihai Viteazul (Third Class). The recipient is Flight Lieutenant Arthur F. F. Jacob, R.N.A.S.

Flight Lieutenant Jacob brought down a German two-engined battleship near Braila.

In making the presentation the Rumanian monarch expressed his joy that an Englishman should be the first foreigner to receive this high distinction.

As a member of the Kingston Rowing Club Flight Lieutenant Jacob won high honours at Thames regattas prior to the war.

A hundred decorations and medals have been conferred on British sailors by the King of Serbia.

Commander James O. Hatcher, D.S.O., has received the Order of Kara George (fourth class, with swords), and Lieutenant-Commander M. E. Cochrane, D.S.O., the Order of the White Eagle (fourth class, with sword).

### SOLDIER'S SAD STORY.

Tragedy of a Homecoming That May Ruin His Life.

"I can do nothing. You must go to the High Court. All that lies in my power is to grant you a separation on the ground that your wife is an habitual drunkard."

This is what the magistrate at Old-street yesterday told a soldier who asked him for advice. He had returned home, he said, to hear his wife confess that she had been unfaithful.

"You had better see the court missionary," the magistrate added, "and see if he can help you to get a divorce."

"Even in the cheapest way it will cost you more than you can afford personally, and for the sake of a few pounds your life may be ruined."

### COMING CLASSIC RACES.

The *Racing Calendar* contains the announcement of the following races to close on March 27:—Newmarket First Extra Meeting (second day), May 30). The New Derby Stakes, a sweepstakes of 100 sows each, with 1,000 sows added. Last mile and a half of the Cesarewitch Course.

Fourth Day (June 1).—The New Oaks Stakes, a sweepstakes of 50 sows each, with 500 sows added for three-year-old fillies. Last mile and a half of the Cesarewitch Course. Newmarket Second Extra Meeting (first day, June 12). The Newmarket Gold Cup, value 200 sows, with 1,000 sows in the prize added, subject to a sweepstakes of 20 sows each, for three-year-olds and upwards. The Summer Course (two miles and twenty-four yards).

At the Ring yesterday afternoon Bob Spencer knocked out Seaman Fumerton (Custom House) in the seventh round of a fifteen rounds contest.

## GOWNS TO FACE MARCH WINDS IN



HOPES and fancies of spring lurk in every fold of these housegowns. Diamonds are obviously trumps when stitched in black on a rosy satin. The next ladies' springtime green had to be sobered by bands of black, for it boasted also gleams of gold threads. The utter simplicity of the third was only checked by bands, where neat, tight cuffs and collars were wont to lie. As to the last, she proves clouds can do better than have silver linings. Her cloudy grey gown is lined for all the world to see, azure blue.

### WAR OFFICE RAIDS.

Mr. Justice Shearman Opens Inquiry Into "Field" Case.

### FAMOUS CHEMIST ENGAGED.

Mr. Justice Shearman held a preliminary sitting yesterday at the Law Courts to inquire into the recent raid on Sir Theodore Cook's room at the Field offices, in connection with the explosive halakite.

With him was Mr. W. J. Pope, Professor of Chemistry at Cambridge University. The Judge opened the proceedings by directing the secretary to read the terms of reference of the commission. They are:—

To inquire into the explosive submitted to the Munition Department and to the Allied Governments under the name of halakite, and into the refusal of the department to use the same.

To inquire into the refusal of the War Office to issue a licence to the White Powder Syndicate, Limited, to trade or attempt to trade in explosives, and into subsequent trading, if any.

To inquire into the circumstances of the raid on Sir Theodore Cook's offices and any other raids in relation to the same matter.

To report to the Army Council.

Mr. Justice Shearman, in opening the proceedings, said that the object of the preliminary meeting was to discover who were the interested parties. He gathered from what had been said in the House of Commons that it was the desire of the parties interested that the inquiry should be held in public as far as was consistent with the national interests.



Sir Theodore Cook.

The Chairman: I cannot possibly allow that The War Department has had two weeks at ready.

Mr. Colefax, who appeared for the White Powder Syndicate, Ltd., and its directors, in concluding Sir Theodore Cook, said that he certainly felt they wanted a month's adjournment. There were two points that necessitated delay; one was that documents were taken away from the White Powder Syndicate offices and from the offices of the solicitor, Mr. Kenney White, and also some documents from Mr. Blanche, who was the originator of halakite.

The Chairman said that all he could do was to decline to hold the inquiry till he got the papers.

After further discussion it was arranged that there should be a further sitting in camera at 4.30 next Monday in connection with the handing over of the documents, a date for the inquiry to be resumed to be then fixed.

For many years chairman of Messrs. Hawthorn, Leslie and Company, engineers and shipbuilders; Sir Benjamin Chapman Browne died yesterday at Newcastle, aged seventy-eight.

## WELSH FLAG DAY.

Crippled Children Present the Premier with an Address.

MISS LLOYD GEORGE'S £1,500.

The streets of London were occupied yesterday with hundreds of ladies selling flags and other emblems in aid of the funds for the Welsh troops.

The children came from the Heritage Craft School, Chalfont, Bucks., and were under the care of Mrs. Kimmings, wife of the chief inspector of London County Council schools, founder and honorary secretary of the school. One tiny dot handed to Mr. Lloyd George an address framed in Sussex oak and embellished with the Welsh dragon. The address read as follows:—

"Dear Mr. Lloyd George.—Every cripple at Chalfont is with you—to the very last crunch."

"Whatever we can do to help you end this war, please be sure we shall gladly do."

"We are busily getting ready to take in more wounded soldiers for what the grown-up people call educative convalescence, but what we call learning to forget their troubles and to earn their own living alongside of us."

"Our motto is 'Lactus Sorte Mea.' We all wish you a happy St. David's Day, but the Welsh cripples send up the loudest cheer."

Loud cheers were raised as Miss Lloyd George, with her ear beautifully decorated with daffodils, started off on her tour.

Miss Olwen Lloyd George sold flags in the City. She arrived at the Mansion House at eleven o'clock, and was received by the Lord Mayor.

An enthusiastic reception was given to Miss Olwen Lloyd George at Smithfield and Covent Garden Markets at 6 a.m. She was accompanied by Miss Constance Hilton, organising secretary, and Mr. Henry (who arranged the market sales). Her stock of flags disappeared with lightning rapidity, practically all the buyers declaring that they must give, if only to show their admiration of the Premier. Many a five shillings changed hands in this way, and altogether cheques amounting to £1,500 were handed to Miss Olwen, who expressed her deep gratitude.

### THOUSANDS OF HUNS FOR THE LAND

The Home Secretary, in a written reply to Mr. Byrne, says: Every effort is being made to employ the prisoners on the land, and some thousands are waiting to be employed in agriculture as soon as the Board of Agriculture is ready to take them over.

But others are not suitable for this purpose, and it is very desirable to meet the needs of the country by utilising their services in other ways.

# CADBURY'S COCOA BOURNVILLE COCOA CADBURY'S BREAKFAST CHOCOLATE

Owing to war conditions we have decided to omit Coupons from all packages of the above after March 1st. All completed Coupon Sheets presented up to June 30th will be honoured.

CADBURY BROS. LTD.

Bournville, March 1st, 1917.



# NOW OR NEVER, NEVILLE! By MR. BOTTOMLEY IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

## Daily Mirror

SNOOKER WIN.

PRIEST'S D.S.O.



Mr. C. N. Jaques, who won the amateur snooker championship yesterday, and thus retained the title. He defeated Mr. T. W. Palmer, an American.



Father James Dey, a Roman Catholic priest, who has been awarded the D.S.O., thus adding another name to that Church's long list of heroes.

### EX-SOLDIERS AS TRAMWAY MEN.



Disabled soldiers now employed on the Walthamstow Council tramway-cars. Ex-Rifleman G. Windebank (seated) has an artificial arm; ex-Private Hodson (centre) was wounded at Ypres; and ex-Private Knight (bareheaded), another Ypres hero, is now a clerk. He carries on his watch chain a piece of shrapnel which wounded him.

### LONDON'S TRIBUTE TO WELSH SOLDIERS.



Lady Reading seated in the centre of a group of her helpers.



Lady Rhondda was in Bond-street.



The centre seller has a dress with a history.



Sellers in Welsh national dress decorated a wounded Anzac.

Welsh flag day proved an unqualified success. The dress which adorned one seller (seen above) is 120 years old, and was worn when the French troops landed at Fishguard.